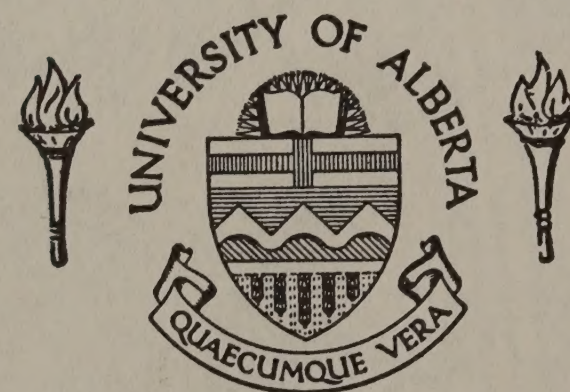






NC Sidebotham  
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Rare Book Collection







71 Fine Plates













*Inconveniences of a Crowded Drawing Room*

Cruikshank fecit









Charley Charley  
keep the Girls in front  
Aye Aye  
Salcy, Salcy, tell him when  
he comes again to put his  
Breeches on.

not quite so low Col!  
you are worse than the  
Opera Dancers

this is as good  
as the black joke my  
Lord

Bless me what a brood  
sword he has got  
enough to frighten all  
the women at Court.

O! heavens  
what a sight

well it is  
very white

A Boo at Court or the Highland Salute front & Rear!

Dublin  
Pub. by M. C. L.  
No. 21 Nassau St.









*An Honorable*

*Pub. by McLoughly 52 Nassau Street.*









Printed by J. Del. V. 26 Waterland Street

THE SUCCESSFUL FORTUNE HUNTER  
Or Captain Shelelah leading Miss Marrowfat to the Temple of Hymen









Etch'd by W. P.

Pub. by J. L. Liddell & Co. 24 Lower Dockville St.

# **ELEMENTS of SKATING**

— Making the most of a passing Friend in a case of Emergency —









BOGTROTTERS.









Pub. by J. McLean 26 Haymarket where Political and other Cartoons are daily Pub.

**DOING HOMAGE** "Thus they, in lowliest plight, repentant bow—men."







If I be not ashamed of my Soldiers I'll be D—d, by gar they are truly miserable the very scum of the Earth: the refuse of mankind. the Sweepings of Hospitals & Workhouses! Dunghill Cocks, not fit to carry guts to a Bear! Wreches with Hearts in their bellies no bigger than pin heads Slaves as ragged as Lazarus — there is not half an inch of Shirt amongst them all "Lounds the Russians will think I have unloaded all the Gibbets & prest the dead bodies, but however the Crows & the Cossacks will soon put an end to them —



Pubd by J. Fisher & L. Sackville St. Dublin.

**Murat REVIEWING the GRAND ARMY !!!!!**









The GRAND DIGNITARIES arriving at Warsaw covered with CLORY SNOW.









Pub<sup>d</sup> by M<sup>r</sup> Clary N<sup>o</sup> 32. Nassau Street

*The Master of the Sc Rolls.*









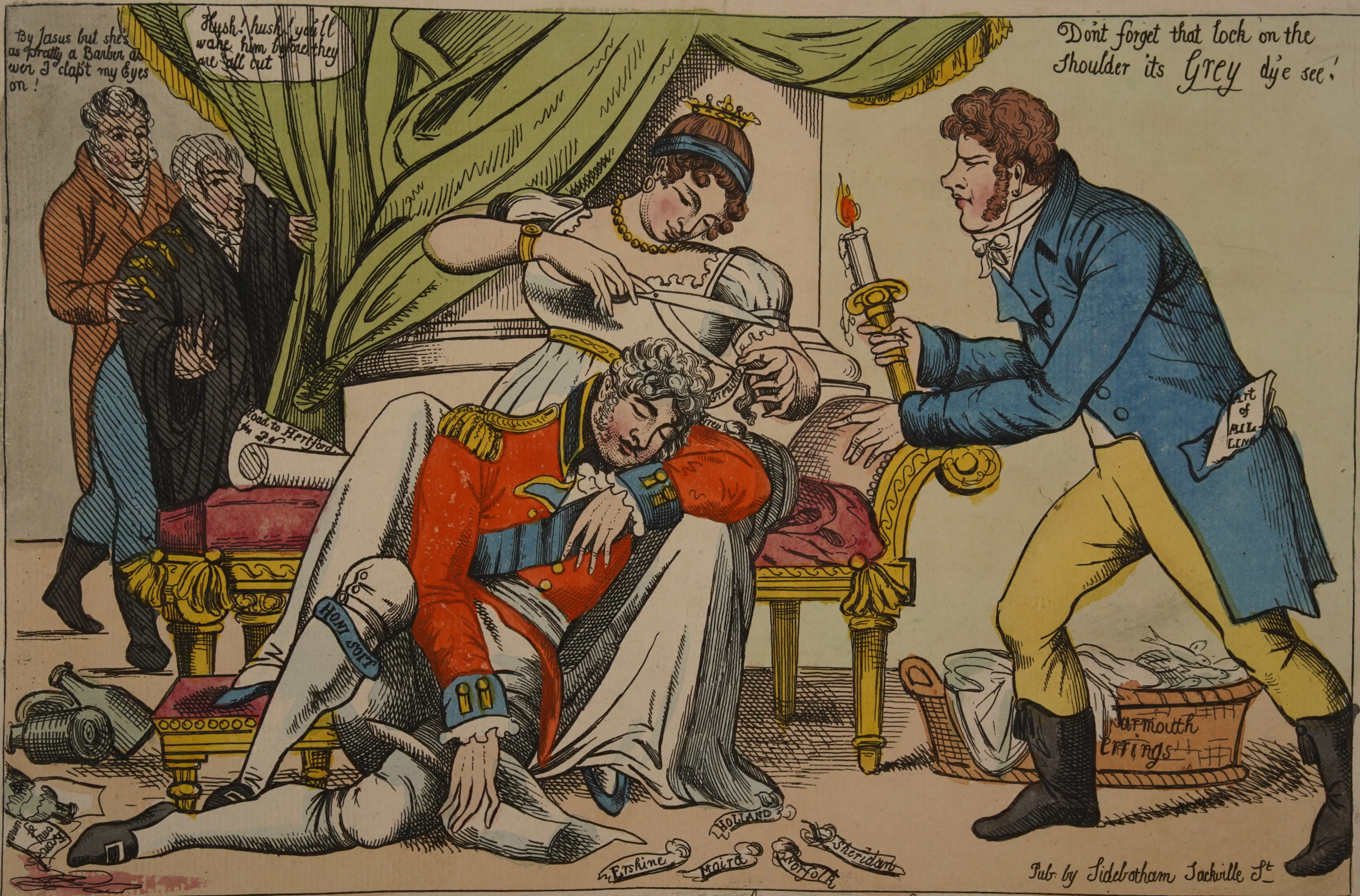
Pub<sup>d</sup> by Sidelbotham Sackville St

The Kentish HOP Merchant & the Lecturer on Optic's!!









DELLAH depriving SAMPSON of those LOCKS in which consisted his STRENGTH.







Pat now Honey - why dont you take heart  
& go on ? by Saint Patrick I believe it is  
nothing but a great big White Tom bat  
after all !!

A Tom bat indeed ! will you make me believe  
that a Tom bat would be such a d---d fool as to get  
out of his warm Bed at 12 o'clock at night to go &  
sit upon a Church Wall to make believe he was a  
ghost !!



Pub. by Sidebotham Sackville St Importer & publisher of caricatures - NB the greatest variety in Europe constantly on Sale

A WHITE GHOST IN IRELAND.









Dear me it is perdigus Hot  
which would you advise me to do  
take a rubber or dance.

Dance first! Madam,  
and take the Rubber afterwards!

Pub by Tisdalbotham Sackville St

Imprinter & publisher

of Caricatures.

**RULES** for a **WARM WEATHER BALL** or Salutary Conduct for Corpulent Dancers.









The Deil blow the fire we his Muckle  
A--se--for ise na fash mysel mair  
wi't!

Figgs 'you may skirll & walloch as lang's ye  
like--there's none o'the house will put themsels  
out o'their ain gude auld Gait's!

Zounds! we shall be  
suffocated with dust and  
Smoke!

Mercy on us, look here!-- the fellow is pouring  
hot water on the top of the Tea-pot without  
taking the lid off, & before he has brought  
Tea to put in it!!

Aye, Aye, ring till you  
tired, I  
cannot be  
fash'd!!

Esay on  
Cleanliness







*Pub. by Sidelbotham Sackville St. who cautions the public agt M. Cleary's spurious  
Imitations of his original Caricatures.*



A TRIP to the DARGLE or the PLEASURES OF JAUNTING.







Here's a health to all good  
Lafes

Bravo. Bravo. A capital toast I'll send  
it down in a Bumper. Fill to the brim my  
Boys. This Irish whiskey punch is rare fine  
- stuff -



A. Night's pleasure or Irish Whiskey Punch rare fine stuff.







Twenty Guineas in Paper!!  
have you no Gold Sir? in the Great Houses  
I generally frequent we always make use of Gold.

Very possible Madam, but in the Little Houses  
I frequent we always make use of paper.



Pub by Tuckwell & Son, 31, Pall Mall. Importer & publisher of caricatures.

THE CARD PARTY or the Utility of Paper.









ALONG HEADED ASSEMBLY









Pub. by Sidebotham Sackville St.

Port folios of Caricatures

for hire

# A SAILOR at a QUAKERS FUNERAL







Beneath that Stone you will find  
a pot of Money - Soon after you will become  
Mayor of the town!!



Come that's a good un!!

I tell thee Nam - its Ould Dickins  
the Malster, I know him by his  
pipe and his Boots!!



Pub by J Gidebotham L Jackville S<sup>rs</sup>

I have seen many Ghosts  
in my time but this is the  
tallest - and thinnest  
I ever set Eyes on.



APPARITIONS !









DEVILS Angling for LAWYERS!!







Halloo you Swab, lay too a bit can't you? I've lost part of my upper rigging  
& the Vessel's firing signal guns of distress - have you lost your hearing?

If the Lubber hadnt swore they were both ponies, I should  
have taken mine for a Cart horse by the bumping in the  
Stern!



Pub by Sidbotham Sackville St Importer & publisher of Caricature prints - MB the greatest variety in Europe constantly on Sale.

# A PONEY RACE.









Pub. by Siddlebotham Sachville & Co. who has for sale the greatest variety of caricatures in Europe.

A WILL O' THE WISP.









**RICH-IN-SONS GRASS** or making **HAY** when the **SUN** don't Shine!!

Dedicated to all Cultivators of **FIORIN** Grass in the United Kingdom.







Never fear, my dear Master, I will carry you through this ugly road in safety—I'll kick all the vile stones aside that would impede your way, and your old Hack, sherry, you will find able to support you to the last.



The Regent's HACK.









No Lovers corse this Virgin Train attend  
 No Parent dear or estimable Friend  
 Lost to connubial love's ecstatic blisses  
 Grimalkins only taste their Hybla kisses

# OLD MAIDS' AT A CAT'S FUNERAL

Happy Grimalkin! what a Requiem's thine  
 Sweet as a chorus from Sir Joseph's swine!  
 Cats, and the fond lamentings of Old Maids  
 Waft thy chaste spirit to the Elysian Shade!









Pub. by Mc Cleary. 32. Nassau Street.

*The* **BLLOOD RED KNIGHT** *and his Faithful Squire !!*









Pub. by J. Lindotham & Padeville & Co.

A Little Lawyer appearing as evidence in one of the Courts, was ask'd by a gigantic Counsellor what profession he was of; & having replied that he was an Attorney—"You a Lawyer! (said Brief) Why I can put you in my pocket Very likely you may" repin'd the other "and if you do you will have more law in your pocket than in your head."







I cannot perceive for my part what use a Man has for a hat when he has a decent Wig on his head that I am sure requires reform.



In Hot Weather what use is there for a coat - it is downright Extravagance.



As to the Coat I cannot say but a Shirt is an unnecessary luxury.



As General Reform is about to take place, I am determined to eat less Venison by two pounds at a sitting.



I certainly shall drink two bottles less.



As I am an Honest Landlord and Reform is the Order of the Day, I shall make it a rule not to chalk up more than three for one in future.



I am determined to have a Reform in our Village about robbing the Orchard.



Well since it is for the good of my Country - I am determined to leave off my tender frammell Dicky.



London - Pub. August 29, 1809 by Tho. Jegg N<sup>o</sup> 111 Chapside

Price one Shilling Coloured.

Rowlandson Scul.

Woodward. Del.

## A PLAN FOR GENERAL REFORM.

Respectfully submitted to the attention of Members of Parliament - During the Summer Recess -







Keep more to the Star-board  
and be D—d, to you—dont  
you see how you make my  
vessel—run a head

Here I come my Heart's—Right and  
tight, smart sailing but never  
mind that—I can't be cast away for  
my commander, Heavens bless him has  
lashed me to the deck with some tough  
Old Cables!

D—n me—how she heaves  
Why this is worse than a Jolly  
Boat, in the Bay of Biscay  
and what a D—d noise she makes  
in her poop—Signals for sailing  
I suppose

Mind what you  
are at Messmates for  
I am upset, and the frigate  
I came on board of—has been  
under weigh without me  
this half hour



Pub. by J. H. & Co. 27, Z. Parkville St.

**SAILORS ON HORSEBACK.**







Since golden Long my suit deny  
Some othe fortune now I'll try  
Now Venus Barton I'll come O'er  
For wealth's the Goddess I Adore.

Dear Venus if report says true  
Your charms has claim'd the public view,  
Great Neptune kneels in humble state  
Pray on your rump grant him a seat  
There shall he ride triumphant still,  
And your brigh Gold his pockets fill.

Ha' Mafsa Neptune wat you Vant!  
Me quite up to all your Cant,  
For if Mifsi Golden Long would have you  
You would not come to me to sue  
And leave your Wife and Pichanines  
To come and try to take my Guineas.



NEPTUNE'S LAST RESOURCE or the *Fortune Hunter foiled. a Sketch from Heathen Mythology.*

Pub. by M. Carey 32, N. York Street









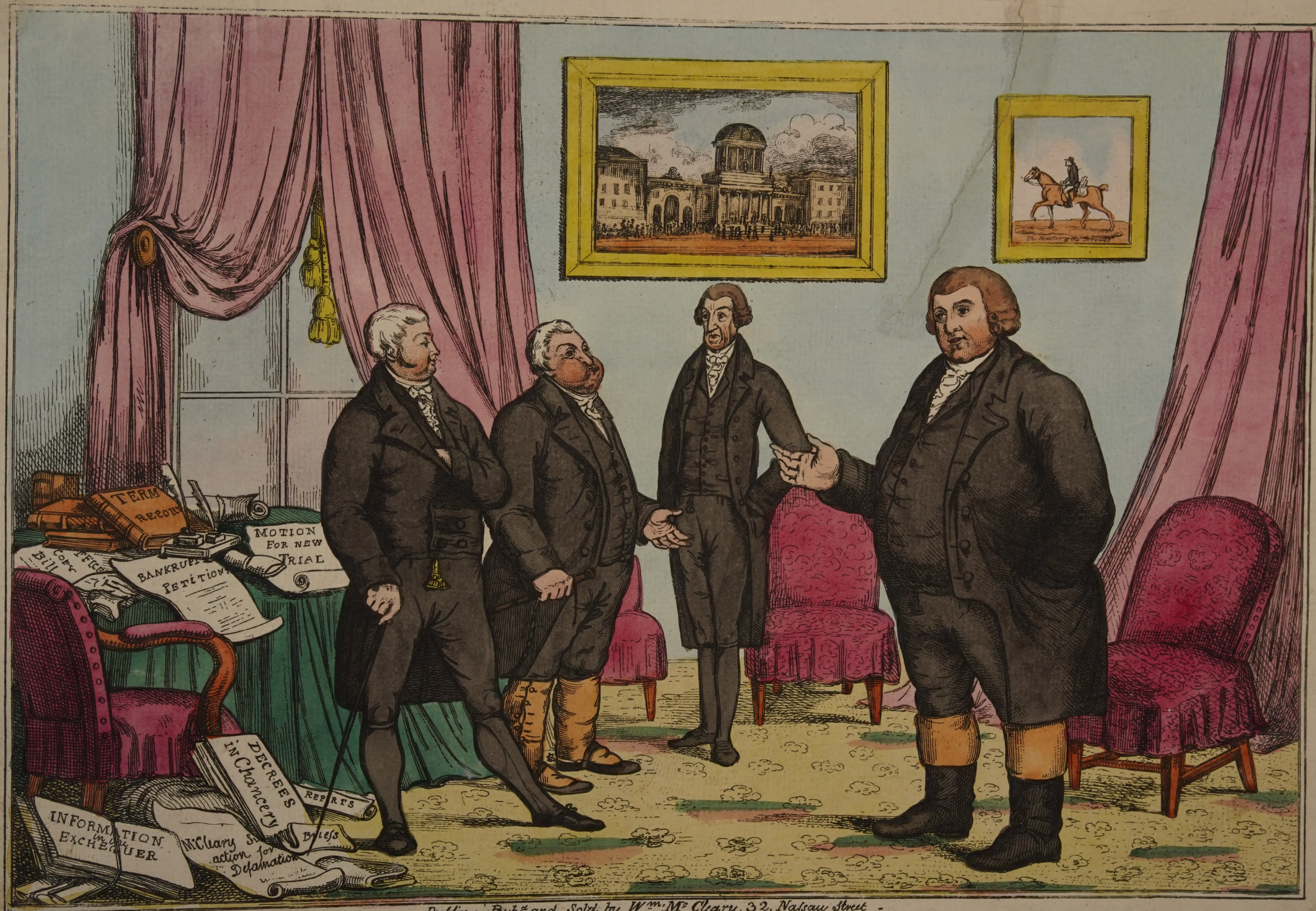
Pub. by M. Cleave 32, Nassau St.

SPIT FIRES.









Dublin Pub<sup>d</sup> and Sold by W<sup>m</sup>. M<sup>o</sup> Cleary, 32, Nassau Street.

# A VIEW OF THE FOUR COURTS.









Published by J. J. Johnson 24, Lower Dockville St.

# A COMICAL STORY









Published by J. Sidebotham 24 Lower Jackson Street

# The PLEASURES OF A TANDEM









Published by J. T. Fisher, No. 10, Lower Sackville Street

*HEROES of Corunna Bang up to the Mark*  
*Or a new way to exercise Cavalry Horses!!*









Pub. by M<sup>c</sup>Cleary 32 Nassau St.

*Cold Broth and Calamity.*









*A ROSY Picture of the Times.*







*La Walsel*



*Pub. by J. Sedgwick & L. Parkville St. Dublin*

*Le Bon Genre, &c*







ich Bothereation, whats the matter wid you now  
Mister Grey Fretful cant you after prancing and  
snorting at nothing at all at all.

Here they are, Gentlemen! to be sold in one Lot to clear the Kennel,  
the most noted Pack of Fox Hounds ever known by the oldest Sportsman  
in England. A high price was offered, but refused, for one or two couple  
of them to form a new Royal Pack: they were bred from different strains  
of high blood and though a few of the Puppies are rather lively tongue  
most of the Old Hounds run mute. They are at this time become rather  
low in condition, from the scarcity of flesh, but regular boillings  
would soon fine their skins they are remarkable for fin notes and  
will run a drag keenly the coldest scenting day. They are parted with  
for noother reason than that **WILL GREENFIELD**, the Huntsman has  
unfortunately quarrelled with the Country, which in that account  
will not stop for him. **Wills** noted Hack **GREY Fretful**, which has  
carried him several seasons to cover, will be sold with the  
Hounds: though disqualified for a Kings Plate having once  
bolted He would train well for the Yeomen Prickers Plate at  
Ascot: He is remarkably full of bone, and though he tosses  
up his head awkwardly in a curb, rides well in a snaffle.  
Would make a famous teaser to a brood stud  
Also a couple of Terriers: that have run some  
time with the Pack: they are thorough  
vermin and famous for lying at a  
Fox as long as he lived

*A Sale of Fox Hounds*

*Publ'd by W. M. Chappin, 1811.*





Cost by W. Chappin & Co. London Street.

A PORTRAIT.





Publ. by W. Cleary & Co. au St.

*Les Invisibles*







PUNCH cures the TISICK

the CHOLIC

and the GOUT











*Published by Hildelotham 24 Lower Sackville St Dublin 1812*

*Etch. by William Brocas Junr.*

# *PLAYING in PARTS*







*We be three poor Patriots  
And can't get into place.*

*Well cockey Grey John Bull can't say  
We fill one with disgrace.*

*Or yet that we like some we see.  
Meet friends with a New Face.*



**THE THREE OUTS** or Patriots in high GLEE Tune Hearts of Oak.

Pub.<sup>d</sup> by M<sup>r</sup> Cleary 32 Nassau St







*This attempt to describe the effects of the Sublime & Wonderful is dedicated to M. G. Lewis Esq. M.P.*



Elc. W. Brocas

Published by J. Stodolman 26 Low's Hill, Coventry Street

**TALES of WONDER !**







No Miss it beant a Dog  
it be one of your own sex.

Bless me Mr Clump what  
a pretty Dog you have got.



Pub. by McLeary 32 Nassau Street.

Staffordshire Courtship.







Paws off! no Blarney will do with me  
 I'm up to all your Gammon! and so  
 is my dear Master, I'm Cozey at  
 last in spite of all your speeches  
 and paragraphs and you may all go to  
 the Devil Shillela your Master!!!

Dear good worthy countryman thou Pine Apple of Erin consider I was burnt out  
 not a penny in my purse my credit very low do dear Mac, for the love of S.<sup>t</sup> Patrick,  
 give

I have not above a Hundred Thousand a Year these hard times  
 Pray remember the Poor!

With my Wife's fortune and my own I  
 have not above Forty Thousand a Year, Pray remember the Poor!

I have not above Fifty Thousand a Year  
 a slender pittance Pray remember the Poor!



THE PRIVY PURSE and Political Beggars.

Published by M<sup>c</sup> Cleary - N<sup>o</sup> 32 Nassau St









Published by M. C. Carey & Co. Nassau St. N.Y.

A Little Music" — or — the Delights of Harmony.







a Prop of the Church



Outward & Visible Signs of an inward & Spiritual Grace

a Limb of the Law!



{A Brace of Blessings}

one that withholdeth not his mite from the Poor









QUESTION and ANSWER









Rowlandson Del et Scul.

Pub'd Jan<sup>y</sup> 28<sup>th</sup> 1811 by Tho<sup>s</sup> Tegg N<sup>o</sup> 111 Chispeide

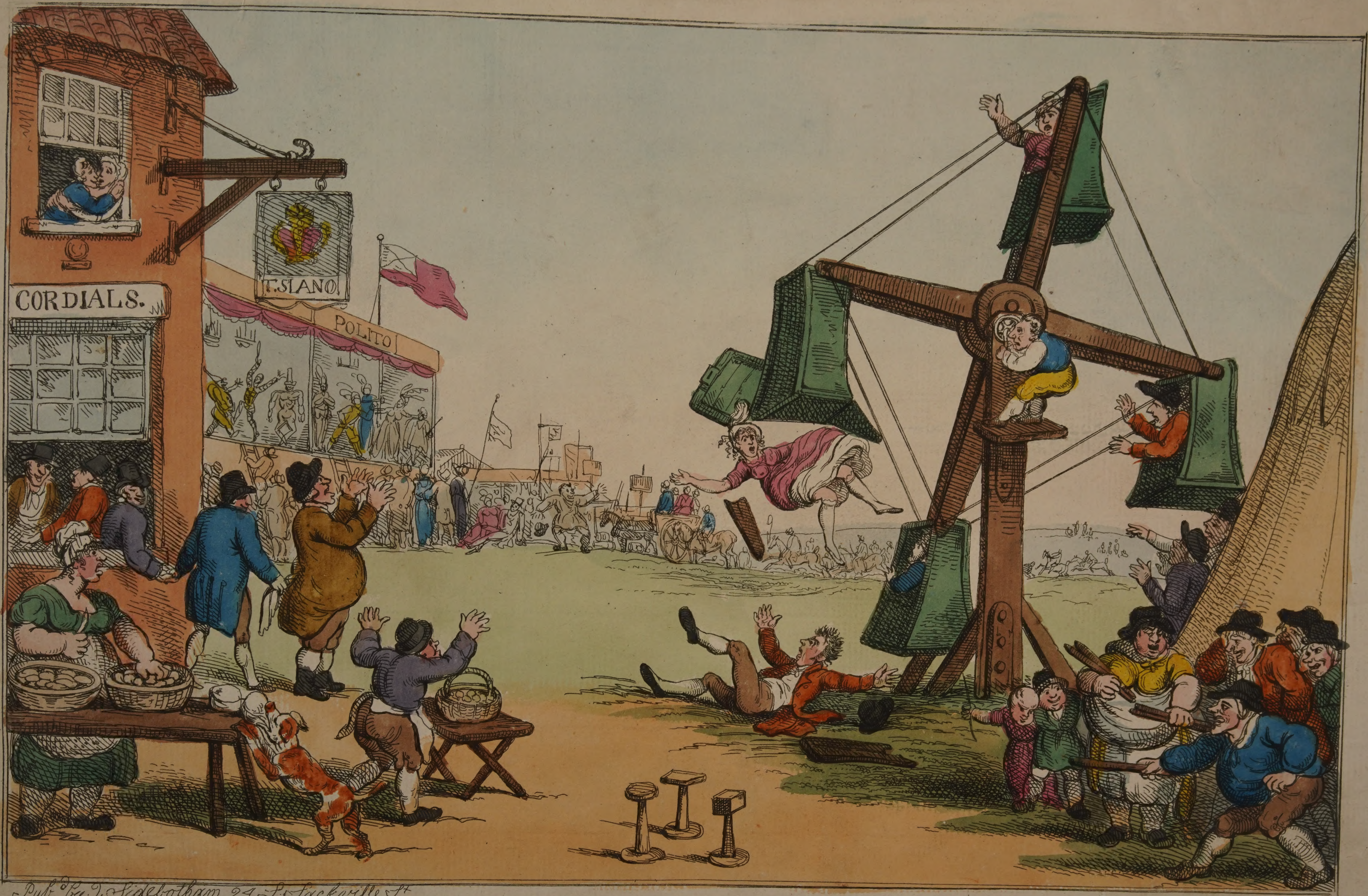
Price One Shilling Coloured

COLLEGE PRANKS. OR CRABBED FELLOWS TAUGHT TO CAPER ON THE SLACK ROPE.









Pub. By J. Sidebotham 24 L. Sackville St.

## SPORTS OF A COUNTRY FAIR









Dublin Pub. by J. Fildes botham & L. Sackville St.

— "Be gone dull Care, - I prithee begone from Me ! —









Pub. by J. Sidebotham, Ladbroke St. Importer & Publisher of Caricatures

A Cockney & his Wife going to Wycombe —

{ "Veelnesday was a week, my Wife & I went to Veet - Vycombe, & whether it was the Vind, or whether it was the  
 "Veather — or vat it was — ve whiped, & whiped — & whiped! — & could not get off a Valk! —









Pub by J. Sidelotham 24 L. Parkville, S.  
 Tell her I'll love her while the clouds drop rain,  
 Or while there's water in the pathless main,  
 Tell her I'll love her, I'll love her till this life is o'er,  
 And then my ghost shall visit this sweet shore

**TELL HER I LOVE HER.**

Tell her I only ask she'll think of me,  
 I'll love her while there's salt within the sea!  
 Tell her all this, tell her o'er and o'er,  
 The Anchor's weigh'd, or I would tell her more









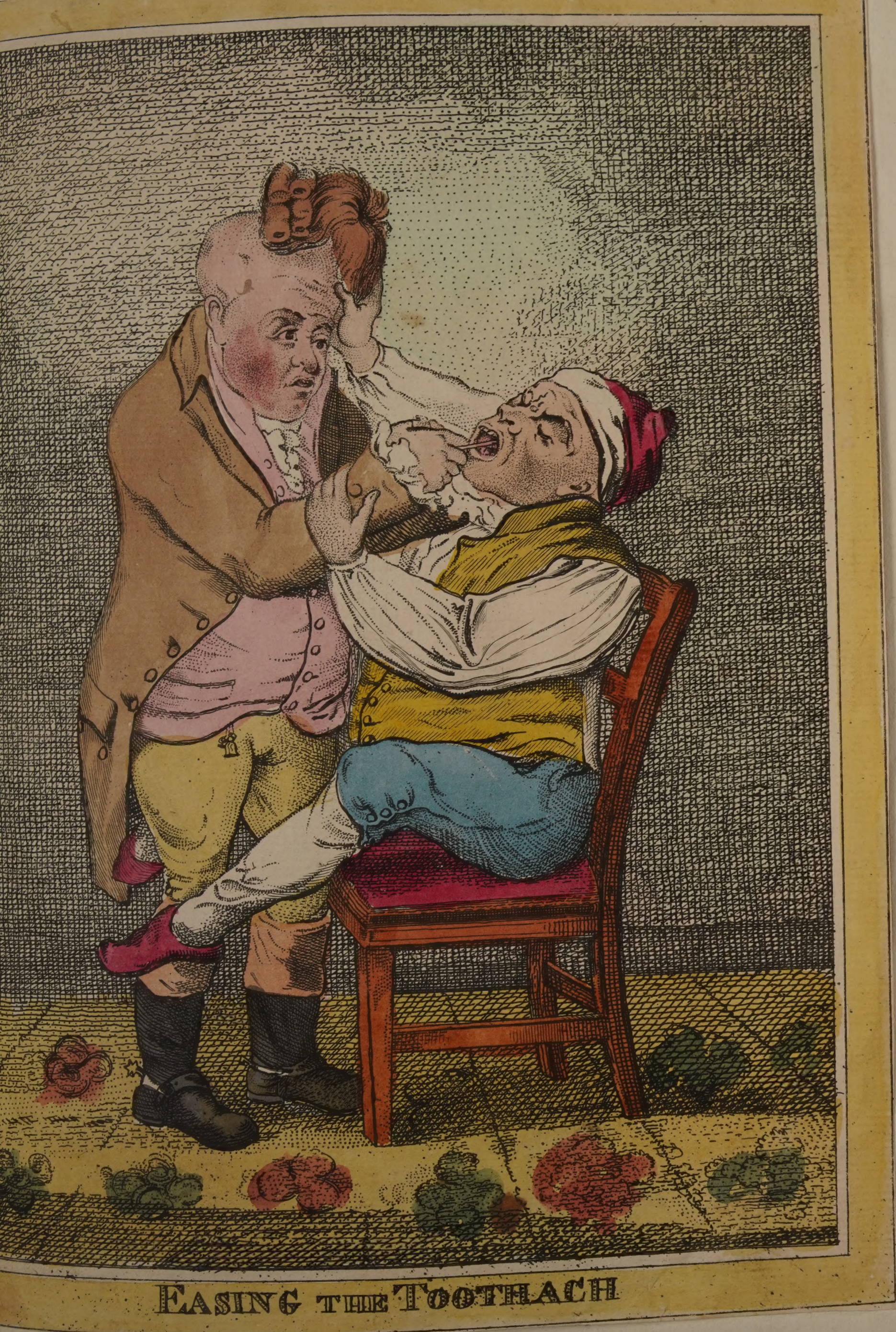
Pub by J. Sidelbotham 24 Lower Pavement St

SLUGS in a SAW-PIT

















FAST-ASLEEP.—



Pub. by J. Siddons & Co. 24 Lower Jackson Street Dublin

WIDE-AWAKE









Illustrated by J. Fisher & Son 24, Lower Sackville Dublin  
FINE BRACING WEATHER, —



Illustrated by J. Fisher & Son 24, Lower Sackville Dublin  
VERY SLIPPERY WEATHER

















Published by J. Bidebolham 24, Lower Sackville St.

DREADFUL-HOT-WEATHER



Published by J. Bidebolham 24, Lower Sackville St.

DELICIOUS WEATHER









ELEMENTS of SKATEING

Dublin Publish'd by T. Fisher & Son, 24, St. Jackson's Street.  
Attitude! Attitude is every thing! —









Wm. L. Macbeth 26, Lower Sackville Street

WET UNDER FOOT



Pub. by J. F. S. & Co. 27 Lower Sackville Street Dublin

SAD SLOPPY WEATHER,



















